NOTICE.

The Circulation of the MINER is greater by 500 than that of any paper published in McKean County, outside of Bradford

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THE SANTA FE TRAIL.

By MRS. J. E. HUDSON

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III

If an Indian had appeared in their midst it could not have surprised them more.

Sure enough when the sun was about three hours high the captain's watchful eyes saw a moving spot on the prairie away to the southward. A shifting brown mass that rose on the ridges and descended again into the valleys like a boat at sea coming in with the roll of its tide constantly growing larger and coming nearer.

The field glass soon resolved the mass into mounted Indians on the gallop flying over the prairie almost with the speed of the wind. A few more miles and the war paint could be seen upon their faces as they were returned to the sun their long black hair streaming in the wind and the feathers of their head dresses tossing from side to side. Some of them were cruel Spanish spurs with which they goaded the little bronchos to death them and all came on pell-mell thirsty for pale face blood and traders whisky.

Outriders from the camp on the Arkansas met the rescuers within two or three miles but on the prairie and evidently recounted to them the situation of the fort. A council of war was held and in less than another hour the most lamentable wails and yells broke upon the ears of the listeners and the Indians started toward the corral.

It is well known that for a long time back in the history of the west the wild Indians have been as well armed as any white men who encountered them. Their hands were no exception. They carried exactly the same kind of rifles and ammunition of them had now been. The only difference between the arms of the men in Jose Valdez corral and those of the Indians outside was that the Indians carried bows and arrows in addition to their other weapons. The men in the corral were well supplied with ammunition but it was not to be wasted and Captain Jose cautioned them to make every shot count.

It would seem to one unfamiliar with Indian tactics that the corral had greatly the advantage but it must be remembered that the instant the advancing line was within rifle shot every Indian threw himself on the side of his pony hanging there out of sight with a bullet proof breastwork between him and his foe. The Indians fired under the horses necks, and whenever a painted face or a leather fringed leg was visible a aim shot from the wagons struck it and the owner rolled over into the grass. A little nearer and a little nearer drew the death dealing coil and it circled around and around. The Indians were frenzied by the sight of their own dead who had lain near the wagons since early morning but they could not make a break in the barricade through which to rush upon the handful of men inside. That was what they expected to do and that was what the men in the corral feared they would do.

Whenever an Indian fell another took his place and if possible he was carried away. There was a considerable force in reserve about two hundred Indians in all Captain Jose thought. But for the overwhelming numbers of the Indians and one other consideration the men in the corral would have been ordered to shoot the ponies and afterward their riders. This they could easily have done for a time, but they feared that such a course would make the savages fire the prairie. That, they knew, would be the last resort. The Indians wanted to preserve the grass in that vicinity of their camping grounds, and they especially wanted to secure the powder belonging to the trains. At that time each wagon carried one or two twenty five pound kegs. There was policy too in deceiving the Indians in regard to the supply of ammunition. If the men were reckless in firing and wasted bullets on ponies unnecessarily it would immediately make known the fact that they could hold out a long time, and the Indians would accordingly husband their resources.

The sun rode high in the heavens, and the blue sky of the morning turned to a white heat. The cattle in the corral bawled for water in every lull of the firing and raised their great horns and looked with dumb wonder out of their glassy eyes when the noise began again and the stifling smoke puffed in their nostrils. A detail of the drivers stood guard over them to prevent them from stampeding from side to side of the corral. Once in awhile one of the beasts fell over with a bullet hole in his hide.

The strategy of the hour was to gain time. It was folly to think of weakening such a band of Indians so that they would abandon the siege. The raid had evidently been well planned, and the savages were doubtless well aware of the value of the booty. Constant vigilance on the part of every man in the corral was maintained for hours. For a long time the two women obeyed orders and sat in a barricaded wagon that had been retained within the inclosure for their use but the excitement was too great, they could not endure the inactivity—besides the wagon master's wife could load a gun as well as any man, and she had been in more than one Indian fight. They climbed down cautiously and she was assigned a position where she could load for a sharpshooter, so that he might not lose a single opportunity to hit a redskin.

Just at that moment two of the men in the corral fell over, one mortally hurt and the other with a shattered arm. Then the woman from St. Louis had something to do. Both the men were borne into the shade of the wagon, and in a very few minutes the sergeant who knelt beside the unconscious man pronounced him dead. A few gentle but hurried movements straightened his warm limbs, an army blanket was spread over him and all that part of his being that could fear an Indian passed beyond the corral. The sergeant had at one time been detailed on special duty with an army surgeon and had picked up a little knowledge that now proved to be of value to the man with the wounded arm. That member was dressed and bandaged, and the quiet woman very naturally assumed the place of nurse.

But the motionless form lying there under the blanket—that was the awful presence to this besieged company. Who would be next beside him? the question would arise in every man's mind.

As the day wore on toward its close the only hopeful sign the caravan could see was that the Indians in the camp by the river were growing restless. They sent out scouts to scan the prairies from the highlands at short intervals and they could be seen making preparations for moving. Evidently they feared reenforcements for the train troops passing by on their way to or from the forts or a body of well armed trappers. Some knowledge of this kind made them uneasy or they were short of ammunition. Either supposition was favorable to the corral and the tired men took fresh courage. Gradually the lounging Indians withdrew toward the river until only a few determined braves were left riding around the corral at safe distance now and then firing a random shot from a rifle or a poisoned arrow from a bow.

The men who had made this long defense had not tasted food since breakfast and were just finding out how hungry and weary they were, now that the great strain was over and the Indians had withdrawn for the night. The slightest sisters were still on the lookout, with rifles in readiness, but the call for supper went around the line and every man's spirits rose with the hope that early dawn would see the departure of the Indians. Old Jose got up from his crouching position of vantage to give directions for the night when swift as an arrow a young brave dashed a few paces forward took quick aim, fired and sent a bullet whizzing through the air that lodged in the old Mexican's heart. The Indian fell almost in the same instant. His lingering comrades uttered unearthly howls of rage halted a moment to make sure with known exactness the distance between his lifeless body and the corral and then gallopped off to camp with it.

His was the form to be next the first victim poor old Jose Valdez—his one ambition not yet half fulfilled. But there he fell with harness on and if the fatal bullet did strike him in the back no one would ever know. Not one of that brave band would ever tell the tale. They kept up his spirit was to the fore. He died game in better English still he framed in their vocabularies.

And now the caravan was without a captain. A council of war must be held. Where was the man to take up the command in such straits? The supper was but sparingly partaken of as the fact lent its zest. Every man of them had feared death all day every man of them but two had escaped now looking on these two, every man said to himself. It might have been I to-morrow it may be."

It was decided to send out two scouts as soon as the night grew dark enough to protect them who should try to reach one of the forts if they did not sooner intercept and on the trail. Men were selected who had had experience in such work and with many prayers following them they went stealthily forth into the darkness from the west side of the corral.

A signal had been agreed upon by which they were to make known their approach if they were unable to go through the Indian picket lines and were obliged to return. Three hours later the signal was heard on the east side of the corral. Every man was on guard. There was no sleep that night inside the barricade of wagons save that deep and lasting repose of old Jose and his comrade under the gray blanket.

The scouts reported that they could not elude the vigilance of the Indian guards—a cordon of pickets surrounded the corral they had tried on every side. But they had something worse than this to tell. Half way between the picket line and the wagons they had heard a noise—a movement as of someone crawling through the grass like the muskrats. They stopped and listened and waited and heard it again but they were not able to locate it nor to determine which way it was going.

Of course this story aroused every man's fear of a night attack from the Indians they had not really expected that though they had remained in readiness for it throughout the night. Now every man's hair stood on end at thought of the scalping knife and the tomahawk and every man fancied he could hear the rep tiles scrawling through the dry grass straight to the corral. A dozen men were lying with ear to the ground listening when close and clear, came the words

"Don't shoot boys it is a friend" and king the wagon master, sprang into the corral. Is it all right, pardners? Am I welcome? he continued excitedly glancing about in evident doubt as to his reception.

Welcome? Yes! Yes!" chimed many voices and the men clustered about him trying to grasp his hand in joy.

The help of even one more man was cheering. But while they crowded around him for the first greeting they could see by the starlight that he was trying to look beyond them and over their heads. Almost unconsciously he pushed forward toward the wagon and suddenly as they all turned to follow him, he stepped quickly out of the group and caught the strange woman in his arms.

If an Indian with an uplifted tomahawk had appeared in their midst it could not have surprised them more. But they comprehended in a moment, and when they heard King exclaim, "Janey!" and saw the two figures melt into one in the uncertain light, they fell back a little and waited. Not long, however for very soon King turned and said addressing them all

"Pardners you see how it is. She came out to meet me, she is my promised wife I found you in trouble, in danger and I could not stay away. I ought to have joined her at Westport Landing—there was a reason. Can we let that go? I thought maybe I could help you out of this. Where's old Jose? I heard that you made him captain at the Grove."

Silently heads were nodded toward the gray blanket and spectral arms pointed out the two dead.

Janey still stood by the wagon master's side, encircled by his strong arm, but as soon as King saw the motionless form of the old captain he pressed another hurried kiss upon her white face and told her to go back to the wagon.

"There's no time to lose," he said, "you know the Indians will be moving with the first streak of light. What is your plan, boys?"

"I reckon we'll make you captain the first thing we do," said a gruff voice, and an echo of "yes," "yes" and "si," "si" came from every side.

It was very informally done but the election of the new captain was unanimous, and before the morning showed over so faintly in the east the plan of campaign was arranged. Then the gray darkness came on, the ghostly, uncertain hour that is darker than midnight, and then the pink promise of the sun. Still there was not an Indian in sight nearer than the camp on the Arkansas. The entire band was yet there moving about restlessly. Soon a courier started toward the corral riding a swift pony and carrying a white rag on a pole—a flag of truce.

Well met Jim" the captain promptly cried "I'll every soldier in the corral put on all the regalia he has and fall in line."

It was well understood that King could speak the language of any tribe in that region and his natural assumption of leadership inspired confidence. Every man prepared to do his bidding. Guns were examined and then the captain strode out with the quivering line of wagons closely followed by the squad of soldiers. The Indian courier immediately halted and began the most violent gesticulations which were easily interpreted to mean that the soldiers must return or he would not advance.

Captain King waved him back and motioned that his men would attack if pursued.

The messenger Indian dug his spurs into the pony's sides and galloped back to the camp. After a few minutes' parley he started out again with a score of painted braves at his back. As they advanced, Captain King stepped forward alone and signified his willingness to listen to the courier who carried the white flag. He was told that the savages demanded complete surrender and extended a promise of kind treatment. These terms they thought would be accepted because of their superior numbers. When the Indian had delivered his message the captain pointed behind him to the soldiers of whose presence in the corral he hoped the Indians had taken note the day before and said:

"I guess we have the Great Fathers fighting men to protect us and before noon today there will be many more at the Big Rock on the way from Fort Dodge. When they come we will fight you in open field. Till then we have great store of powder and bullets. We will not surrender."

The mutterings of anger and disappointment were full but with little hesitation the Indians withdrew and hurried back to their waiting people in camp.

The American Indian whether he be a high chief and a great brave or a graduate of an agency school respects no white man so much as a well armed United States soldier. Captain King knew this fact and counted wisely the effect of a few small guns. He agreed with the main in the corral too that the Indians were probably about out of ammunition otherwise they would have renewed the attack at daybreak.

Before the sun was three hours high on this the second morning of the siege the Indians were growing dimmer and dimmer in a long line creeping over the plains southward and the men under Captain King's command thanked heaven and Jim for their deliverance.

Jose Valdez and his companion were buried at the foot of Pawnee Rock the pile but not stone as a monument for an unmarked dead. Perhaps every man in all the earth suffers the greater number out of all has contributed its grain to that spot where the bones of men were piled up for many years after the white settler took possession.

There's no preacher by to pray over him said one and we're often had a priest along goin to the missions."

It's a comfort they can both speak Spanish" said another I reckon it'll make the journey easier. It must be a lonesome road even with company."

Poor old Jose if he could just hev told 'em about it back at Santa Fe he'd a-died happy."

Out of respect to his religion a rude cross was cut in the sandstone, and under it in honor of his bravery and his ambition, were inscribed the words, "Captain Jose Valdez."

IV

He is glad that Janey is by his side.

At Fort Dodge the soldiers left the train. No halt was made there. The captain said he thought it better to push on as so much time had been lost at Pawnee Rock.

At the fort the trail left the Arkansas and struck across the country in a more southwesterly direction toward the Cimarron river. Day after day the heavy train toiled on slowly and creakingly in the hot sun.

It was an agreeable diversion sent in those monotonous days—as it is in all phases and conditions of human life—to have a pair of lovers in the company and the movements of the captain and Janey were watched with eager but unobtrusive scrutiny. Their little side excursions on horseback their long talks in the twilight after the corral was formed and the tender glances that often passed swiftly between them were all noted but these things did not solve the mystery surrounding King and this woman, and as yet no explanation had been offered by the captain further than what he said on the night he came to their aid at Pawnee Rock—that she was his promised wife.

The route of the trail from the point where it touched the Cimarron was up the stream for a considerable distance and then due southwest to the Catholic mission of San Miguel. It now lay through a more broken country. The foothills and low lying spurs of the mountains run out into the adjacent country for many miles and diversify the plains and the alkali fields with new and pleasing scenes. Mountain streams running down toward the valleys of the great rivers that feed the "Father of Waters" patches of verdure that have held their ground against the ugly, prickly cactus and the Spanish bayonet, real trees once more on the high elevations and along the water courses after the sandhills are passed, and then the dim outlines of the mountains in the distance—first the Raton range to the north, and then the Sierra Blanca, the great, perpetually snow covered divide appearing in the low distance like a silvery line on a blue base.

Each day's travel increased the altitude, and the nights grew cold, but the days were glorious. New vigor filled the beasts as well as the men as they gained the higher atmosphere, and all pressed on. Up and down again, yet always ascending. Now following the high way of a mesa, now skirting the base of a round-top, now halting to shake their parched throat from the sparkling springs, and again and again pointing out to the tenderfoot passengers the pinnacled cities of the mirage. Here and there vistas of the plains, widening between the foothills, showed this miracle of light half imbedded in and half floating over the sand. Or, a view from some high point that the caravan had almost unconsciously gained looked back over the flat, yellow desert and discovered the "false ponds" and spectral wind blown trees that they had seemingly passed by without knowing it. The curious configuration of the ground often made the mountain streams appear to be flowing up hill to meet the travelers, and then as the trail bent sharply around upon itself the hills like water would shift away behind a rock and plunge down a precipice into a dark, green fringed basin or a tortuous crack of the canyon.

Hot springs boiled from one of the mountain sides and were walled around with the sediment of the overflow of ages presenting grotesque shapes and blue green tints suggestive of underearth laboratories. To step over these long growing crusts and look for the first time into the bubbling waters, to feel their living motion with the hand, to wonder whence they had come through all the ages since the upheaval of the mountains let loose their fountain heads, in whose dominions they took their rise, what fires warmed them, whence they gathered their salts and their sparkle, and what force brings them forever and forever upward—that was a rare sensation. The waters still effervesce, and their healing warmth has not diminished a degree but the wilderness is gone.

When the Santa Fe train reached Las Vegas springs they found the lodge of several old and decrepit Indian families who had come as their fore fathers had for generations before them to take their wounds and their worn out bodies in the waters. With them were three or four miserable Mexicans who had crawled over the range from Santa Fe after some train and who, behind their backs were called lepers by their countrymen. All had faith that the waters of the mountain would cure their ills, and were happy. They greeted the train people as interlopers and demanded large tribute in anything they could get to eat and drink.

While the caravan was at this stopping place Captain King called the men together and said to them:

"I want to be fair with you pardners so I must tell you that at San Miguel we shall have to part company. We will be married there, nodding his head toward Janey by the father at the mission and from there we will go to my claim up in the territory. You will be but fifty miles from Santa Fe then, and I think there can be little doubt of your safe arrival. It does not look quite the square thing to leave you on the way after you have honored me by making me your captain but I hope you will forgive that. It may be pardners, that I have nearly as good a reason for resigning as old Jose had—I hope it will be all right."

An awkward silence for a moment held the tongues of the trainmen, but presently one of them spoke up saying:

"All right old man, why of course it will be all right only we'll be sorry to lose you, and if you're a-goin to get married that's excuse enough for any man."

You certainly certainly we'll let you off an' I wish you luck wherever you go" said another and his good wishes were echoed generally around the camp.

It was nearly sundown when the train reached the little frontier mission village of San Miguel. The old adobe house looked like a soft water color painting in the prismatic air. The father of the mission came forth to greet the weary band and with upraised hand approached the bowed heads and gave them all his blessing.

Janey was a good Catholic and her wedding took place in the father's house with nearly all of her companions on the overland journey and many of the natives of San Miguel as witnesses. John King could not subscribe to the faith that was inherited by Janey from her French forefathers (the only one known to the Spanish Mexicans of the frontier) but he had been baptized in boyhood in the good old realistic Baptist style and the marriage was not delayed. Away from all the scenes and ties of her previous life a woman must feel the seriousness of new wifehood keenly and it was truly a solemn hour for Janey when she promised to be unto John King's helpmeet for all time. Not that she hesitated an instant her courage in the face of difficulty had proved her love and loyalty beyond a doubt but the conventionalities and the sweet what he come from, they say, but Heaven since. He went back to the States, nino says he'll come again to the senorita some day and he's always on the watch. Maybe he will" the garrulous old man continued but if he does I reckon he'll give Santa Fe the go by. He knowed that Marino come back up here and there's more'n one way round to Mexico Beadles, Marino is jealous of his sweetheart and"——

Hurry up there old man what are you chattering about. Have them things lively now!" interrupted a commanding voice.

None but the trainman whom Marino had questioned had given much heed to the half breed's talk, and nobody else noticed when he left off. The tale was intensely interesting to this one listener but it had not solved the riddle of Captain King's disappearance from Westport Landing. It had only whetted this man's curiosity, and he waited about impatient for the time when the old man would be released from work and he could loosen his tongue again with a drink of pulque.

He was not hard to start. But in the meantime it had become current rumor that Captain King" and Kingfisher" were identical, and that Hernando Marino his bitter enemy, was on his track. No man in the train had known Kingfisher in Mexico, that is, no man that lived to reach Santa Fe, but more than one of the natives recalled the fact that the trader who was shot by the Indians at Pawnee Rock knew him well. They had heard him speak of the enmity between Marino and Kingfisher. He had come up on the boat from St. Louis, and John King first learned of his presence when he saw him standing on the bow waiting for a landing.

"I'll tell you just how it is," said the half breed after he had drained his glass. "Kingfisher was there to meet the woman he had promised to go back and marry years ago—fact is the States men near about all come out here leavin that kind of a promise behind 'em, or else they come because they've been jilted—and when he seen that trader aboard the boat from St. Louis he had to choose between givin up his woman for good and all, or keepin out of sight till he see what she would do. He knowed that if he was not a dead man afore he reached Santa Fe he would be betrayed into the hands of Marino as soon as he did get here. Womanlike, after the gal had started out to find him she kept right on. Plucky, wasn't she? But it was the hardest course for him—he had to follow. Well, the boys say they went north from San Miguel. That means he's gone up to the Lost Pisted mines, he's a partner in it—the States men is gittin a hold here, I tell you—and Kingfisher'll be a rich man if Marino don't lay him out."

"One thing is sure," said the trainman, "Captain King, or Kingfisher, is not a coward or he would not have undertaken the journey overland from Westport to Santa Fe without the protection of the train, and he would not have rejoined the train at Pawnee Rock when he learned of our perilous situation believing as he did that the friend of Hernando Marino, his deadly enemy, was alive in the corral. Captain King is a brave man, I take my life on that, and the man that meets him wants to have courage. Let this Marino beware."

As the night waned, Hernando Marino, the vengeful, descends a jagged peak and hears more and more toward the south, cursing the blind rage that has made him lose the trail of the man he seeks.

Toward the north John King and the bride who waited long for his coming wend their way in peace. She has never heard of the Senorita Avellaneda, and he—if he has not forgotten her—is glad that Janey is by his side.

The mountain fastnesses are familiar paths to him, and she cares not whither they lead since he is her guide.

THE END.

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The Horse in India.

India has been described by a European as the paradise of horses, and from his point of view the phrase is not unfitting. The natural affinity between horses and Englishmen becomes a closer bond by residence in India, where everybody rides—or ought to ride—where horses and horse keep are cheap, and where large castes of stable servants, contented with a low wage, are capable, under careful superintendence, of keeping their animals in a state of luxurious comfort. The horses, however, which serve native masters, are born to purgatory rather than to paradise. Those in the hands of the upper classes suffer from antiquated and barbarous systems of treatment, and are often killed by mistaken kindness or crippled by bad training while those of low degree are liable to cruel ill usage, overwork, neglect and unrelieved bondage.—John L. Kipling in Popular Science Monthly.

The Banana Is a Lily.

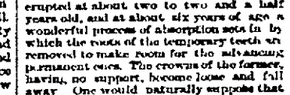
The banana belongs to the lily family, and is a developed tropical lily, from which by ages of cultivation the seeds have been eliminated, while the fruit, for which it has been cultivated, has greatly expanded. In relation to the bearing qualities of this fruit Humboldt, who early saw the wonders of the plant, said that the ground that would grow 99 pounds of potatoes would grow 33 pounds of wheat, but that the same ground would grow 4,000 pounds of bananas.—Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.

Beards in England.

The Anglo-Saxons wore their beards until the time of the conquest, when they were compelled to follow the example of the smooth faced Normans. From the time of Edward III to that of Charles I beards were universally worn. In the reign of Charles II the mustache and side whiskers only were worn. Soon after this the practice of shaving in some fashion became general throughout Europe.—St. Louis Republic.

His Great Desire.

It always makes a thief feel like patting himself on the head to be told that he looks like an honest man.—Rome's Horn.



SEASICKNESS.

Sundry Theories, Wise and Otherwise About Its Prevention.

For the prevention of seasickness a curious notion seems to be remains that the stomach could be kept as full as possible, says The Lancet. Thus have we seen stout old men and women take with praiseworthy persistence half the result been satisfactory—biscuits, brandy and soda, apples a pint of porter a red herring, and various other edibles and potables with an evident want of success in retaining them a course of procedure peculiarly trying to those who happen to be standing, or rather lying, on the verge of the act of vomiting. Were we to counsel those who are liable to this affection we should recommend as follows. Take a meal rate meal two hours before going on board. Remain on deck amidships and preferably against cold as long as possible. As soon as the premonitory symptoms appear retire to the berth, undress as quickly as possible and lie flat on the back for the first twelve or even twenty four hours without food. Then take a small portion of dry bread and roast beef without fluid this the stomach will probably retain. If then is much movement of the vessel it will again or even go upon deck, and in course of thirty-six or fifty-four hours the system will have recovered itself and no further trouble will be experienced. It is a mistake to introduce a quantity of fluid even of strong coffee, into the flaccid stomach, but if sickness present a glass of champagne will probably prove serviceable. In some few persons quinine or ammonia chlorid or potassium bromide may act well but as a rule medicines of all kinds should be avoided by those who do not wish to aggravate what is already hard to bear.

How We Get Our Teeth.

An eminent dentist is authority for the following: It would take too long to describe the formation of the teeth, but it may interest you to know that the enamel is derived in the first place from the epithelium of the corium, and is, in fact, modified skin, while the dentine, of which the bulk of the tooth is composed, is derived from the mucous layer below the epithelium. Lime salts are slowly deposited and the tooth pulp or "nerve," is the last remains of what was once a pulpy mass of the shape of the future tooth, and even the tooth pulp in old people sometimes gets quite obliterated by calcareous deposits. The thirty-two permanent teeth are preceded by twenty temporary, deciduous or milk teeth. These are all fully erupted at about two years and a half years old, and at about six years of age a wonderful process of absorption sets in by which the roots of the temporary teeth are removed to make room for the advancing permanent ones. The crowns of the former, having, no support, become loose and fall away. One would naturally suppose that the advancing, permanent tooth was a powerful factor in the absorption of its temporary predecessor, but we have many facts to prove it has no influence whatever; indeed, the interesting phenomena of the eruption and succession of teeth are very little understood. I may remark in passing that a child of six who has not yet lost any temporary teeth has in the jaws, either erupted or unerupted, no less than fifty two teeth more or less formed.

"Never Lose Your Temper."

To a recent interviewer Mme. Patti, while gently disclaiming possession of the secret of eternal youth, explained, "I keep my temper and stick to regular hours," adding (in words which cynics might pretend should be written in letters of gold in every lady's boudoir) "Never lose your temper. No woman can keep young who often loses her temper. When I feel that my temper is getting the better of me I always get up and leave the room."

—The promptness and certainty of its cures have made Chamberlain's Cough Remedy famous. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, and is the most effectual remedy known for these diseases. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist.

The Town County Times

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

Payable IN ADVANCE, one year $1.25, six months, 65 cents; three months, 35 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES

Advertisements are published at the rate of one inch for one square for one month or less, and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion. A square is one inch in length, by the year or for six or three months are at low and uniform, and will be furnished on application. Marriages and obituaries inserted free. Resolutions of societies, charges for notices, communications of profits, announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted at these rates. All communications should be addressed to

L. ROGERS & SON,
Editors and Proprietors

Smethport, Pa., May 6, 1892.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

STATE.

Judge of the Supreme Court
JOHN DEAN
of Blair County

Congressman at Large,
HON. WILLIAM H. H. LEY
of Chester County
MAJOR ALEXANDER McDOWELL
of Mercer County

Electors at Large
[illegible]

CONGRESS

Representative in Congress,
(of the 25th Congressional District)
J. W. STONE
of Warren County

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

[illegible]

We are authorized to announce the name of [illegible] as a candidate for the office of State Senator, subject to the decision of the Republican County and District Conventions.

Entered at the post office at Smethport, Pa., as second class matter. Subscribers will please notify the publishers when they wish their papers discontinued. Papers will be sent from the post office until all arrearages are paid and the order to discontinue is received.

Remittances should be made by check, draft, money order or registered letter. Postage stamps will be received for fractions of a dollar.

Address all communications to

L. ROGERS & SON,
Smethport, Pa.

THE SUPREME COURT has declared the Idaho ballot law constitutional.

AT the Republican conference of the 16th Congressional District held in Williamsport on the 21st inst. A. M. Connell of Tioga, and W. I. Lewis of Lumberport were elected delegates to the Republican National Convention. They were not instructed as to whom understood to favor the renomination of President Harrison.

THE Emporium *Press* favors the renomination of Hon. J. C. Johnson for the Assembly. The Key stoners of Cameron county would be thereby greatly profited by giving Capt. Johnson a unanimous nomination, thereby establishing the fact that they oppose the overthrow of one of the ablest men in either house of the last two Legislatures.

JAMES A. McKEAN, Esq., who is announced elsewhere in this paper as a candidate for County Treasurer is one of Smethport's substantial citizens. If nominated in the immediate vicinity where he has been in active business for many years and where he is highly esteemed as a man of sterling integrity and as a public spirited citizen. He is a real old Republican having broken loose from the Democratic traditions of his father's family in early manhood. He will certainly prove a strong candidate.

IT has been generally understood throughout the county for some time past that H. H. North, Esq., the well known lawyer of Port Allegany, would be a candidate for Representative in the Legislature at the next county convention. Mr. North has served as Chairman of the County Committee during the past two campaigns and has devoted a large portion of his time for the success of the Republican party. He is a man of ability and unimpeachable character for the position of Representative. His name is eminently appropriate, however, in this paper.

IN one of the Congressional reports not long ago there is getting to be a billion dollar country. He spoke thus in defense of what is called the billion dollar Congress, and now for the first time the exports of the United States for twelve months have reached and slightly exceeded $1,000,000,000 in value. For the twelve months ending March 31, 1892, the exports were valued at $1,009,781,408. The imports have also been very heavy, reaching $847,665,000 and chiefly because sugar has been put on the free list the proportion of free imports has risen from 37 to 53 per cent.

IT greatly reports the President has given the country an excellent administration. There is no question as to his ability and I for his renomination as to the force bill we might add that he is a fairly safe and conservative man. Beyond question the policy has been such as to alienate from his support very few Republicans whose influence is to be defended. He will not be an easy man to beat in November next, and we suppose that there are very few Democrats who indulge the hope that victory can be achieved without the most intense effort, and with a candidate whose availability is beyond question.
Pittsburgh Dispatch (Special Dem.)

SPECULATION of Presidential candidates recently General Harkson paid the tribute to Harrison. President Harrison has added to the glory of the country and party both. He has grown steadily in public estimation and in the last year rapidly in party estimation. It is not unlikely that he may be chosen again. If the party is left free to make up its mind and no effort is made which will change the dignity of his position or put him in the light of scrambling for renomination, the final judgment at Minneapolis is most likely to be in his favor, but he is showing his own breadth of political wisdom in holding that the party should meantime review the field completely discuss all available men frankly, and then decide with something like unanimity of party opinion and desire. Such a choice would mean the election of the candidate selected, Harrison, or whoever it should be."

THE DEMOCRATIC TESTIMONIAL.

"For God's sake let me go back to yesterday," is the scorching rejoinder of Tom Reed to David B. Hill's recent Southern speeches. Nothing finer has been uttered since Senator Hoar's repartee on the floor of the House of Representatives to Soame Jenyns' arrogance, when he demanded that the Hector of the Massachusetts delegation should answer his accusation. "It is not necessary," said this classic-tongued orator, "to summon Hector whom Thersites raves." A better poised lance was not hurled 'round Troy in her ten years' fight.

The scuffling out of the New York politician by the cynic of Maine awakes a long roll of echoes. The yesterday of the Democratic party is a Fool's Paradise and the country's shame.

Who denounced Washington in the interest of the French Jacobins and accused him of embezzling the public funds in terms so coarse, to use his own language, as scarcely could be applied to a Neto a notorious defaulter or a common pickpocket? The Democratic party. Who was the author of the Kentucky and Virginia resolutions of 1798 that contained the seed of nullification? Jefferson himself. Who flung out the rattlesnake flag over the bosom of those resolutions and attempted practical nullification in 1832? The Democratic Calhoun.

Who sent the Border Ruffians in to Bleeding Kansas and made her the victim of the Cock the bowie knife and the shotgun? Who murdered Brooks in the Senate chamber of Massachusetts on the floor of the House and why? The Democratic sectional Terry became to use the words of the victim as they brought him from the field. They have killed me because I was opposed to the extension of slavery and I cannot submit. Who led the assault at the Charleston Convention of 1860? Who stole the Indian Trust Funds from the safe of the Interior Department? Who attempted to cultivate slavery over a free country and upholstered himself in the face of the people? Who during the struggle for the Nation's life wriggled and crawled and cried out in a hair split wriggled and crawled? The Democratic party. Who when the saved Nation came up from the field of battle with garments red from the conflict tried to set aside her victory and to return the slaves to his place? Who attempted to destroy the National Finances? The Democratic party.

Verily yesterday for the Democratic party is a judgment day with the thunders of righteousness piled high on the right hand and the left as against the time when history rights the wrongs. *Gettysburg Telegraph.*

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Political Nominations Must be Properly Certified.

Secretary of the Commonwealth Harrity has sent the following letter to the Boards of County Commissioners throughout the state. I think it proper to request that you call particular attention of the chairmen of the county committees and of others who may be in a position to give information upon the subject to the importance of exercising great care in the matter of certifying nominations to the state department as well as certifying, in many cases to the county commissioners and to township auditors. Certification of nominations of Legislative candidates because the fact that such certificate has not been taken by those whose duty it has been to certify such nominations. If errors in certifications are not avoided confusion and trouble will ensue. Instructions sent by you to the Chairman of County Committees and others connected with political organizations will be of great benefit in preventing errors in certification. In the cases that I venture to suggest that copies of the official form of certification should be sent out with such instructions.

ENGLAND has the markets of the world says the free trader. Yes but to deal at what a fearful cost. The massacre of Sunkat and the siege of Tokar are a part of the price paid for her trade with India. For trade England buries her diplomats in Moroccan jungles. For trade she harasses Turkey. For trade she bombards Alexandria. For trade she storms the ocean with the blood of her bravest and at the point of the bayonet pushes her goods where the Russian makes want or carnage supplants industry. The Republican party is for home production and domestic exchange between our own States. This exchange in the United States to day is five times as great as that of any other equal number of people on earth and our condition is superior to England in every respect. The American flag is and will be recognized, saluted and honored upon every sea, not because it is out hunting the Markets of the world" but because it floats over a surplus that existed after a people had been fed clothed and warmed. *Clarksburg Telegram.*

"Honor to whom honor is due" is evidently the motto of Representative Hooker of Mississippi, who, although a democrat does not forget that he is also an American as so many of his party to be a short speech in the House last week Mr Hooker paid a high tribute to American diplomacy as conducted under the present administration. He said it was diplomacy which had settled our Chilian difficulties and the Behring Sea controversy and that fortunately for the country it had in the position of Secretary of the State a man of such large and diplomatic ability that he had settled these questions by diplomacy. Chili had been compelled to salute the flag she had insulted and to make reparation. Salisbury had been compelled to renew the modus vivendi, and that in accomplishing these results the Secretary of State had been ably assisted by the ministers to Chili and Great Britain—Hon's Patrick Egan and Robt. T. Lincoln. He said that Mr Blaine had shown him to be a great statesman by the manner in which he had treated these questions.

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

From our own correspondent.

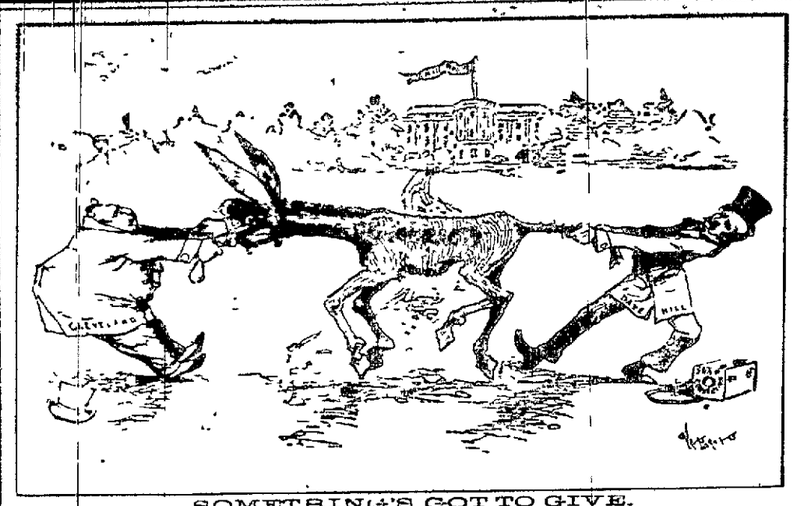
HARRISBURG, May 3d, 1892.—While taking a rest preparatory to the exacting duties that the coming campaign will impose upon political leaders and politicians there is little political news to be gathered. Occasionally a chance visit of a politician to our city may give rise to some rumors but the almost universal reply one gets from inquiries for news is "everything is very quiet."

Farmer Taggart, who was defeated for the Congressional nomination at Large nomination at the recent Republican Convention is a frequent visitor to our city and he does not seem at all discouraged by his defeat by General Lilly who was nominated. It was as he remarked to your correspondent a few days ago only a defeat on the skirmish line. It is the fortune of politics and I accept the verdict of the convention he says exclusive.

It is quite probable that Mr Taggart will be a candidate for Congress from his district Montgomery and Bucks, although he says he is for Mr Wanger who was defeated two years ago by a democratic opponent. It is claimed that Mr Taggart could carry the district now without any doubt because the scores during the last session of Legislature in the lower House has made him stronger with his people than ever before and that a nomination this year would certainly mean a triumphant election. Taggart however says that he would prefer to return to the Legislature and it may be that he will take this place in preference that of the Congressional nomination.

The recently elected new State Central Committee will be called together before long for the purpose of organization and the election of a Chairman. The general sentiment of Republicans over the State is in favor of the re-election of Lemuel Ehrenzeller Governor Waters. He has made an excellent Captain with the duties of the office perfectly familiar the place and the party in the State and has no vintage enough to weaken his usefulness. Governor Waters however has not made up his mind as to retaining the place. He says, he has had enough of it and his acceptance of the place for the present depend upon circumstances. In the event he does not accept another term as Captain Allen of Warren county is spoken of as a probable successor. General Frank Reeder, of Northampton county is also named as a candidate for the place. Either of the gentlemen named would make an acceptable Captain to marshal the republican forces to victory this fall, but the general opinion is that Governor Waters should hold on for the coming campaign.

The Pennsylvania delegates to the National Convention to be held in June next it is thought will urge the name of Hon. Galusha A. Grow for the permanent chairmanship of the convention and it is contended that a more favorable or acceptable name could not be presented for the distinguished honor. Mr Grow's reputation is national and his successful course when in Congress some years ago has made him a leader of sterling worth and as Speaker of the lower House he showed that he possessed not only ability as a presiding officer but the personal qualities of a gentleman, a statesman and a courteous presiding officer. He is a veteran of the war, a gallant soldier and a true friend. Added to these qualifications he is an able speaker and a forcible debater. He would be a strong man before the convention and if nominated would receive the support of the delegates from every State in the Union. Mr Grow is a resident of Susquehanna county and has represented that district in Congress for many years. He is a veteran of the war, a gallant soldier and a true friend. Added to these qualifications he is an able speaker and a forcible debater. He would be a strong man before the convention and if nominated would receive the support of the delegates from every State in the Union.



SOMETHING'S GOT TO GIVE.

A SOLDIER'S TRIBUTE

Col Quay Praised for Bravery and Patriotic Interest in the Country's Welfare.

No more cordial and hearty declaration in favor of Senator Quay's re-election, of all the warm indorsements of his candidacy from war veterans of Pennsylvania, has been given than that of Commander W. W. Tyson of the Pennsylvania Soldiers and Sailors Home at Erie.

Commander Tyson wishes it understood that he is not in politics. When, however, he was asked his views on the senatorship, the brave old warrior promptly replied:

As a soldier I prefer Quay. Very few soldiers but would honor and do honor the brave among their number and it requires a different kind of courage for a man who has been discharged from the army on the field to volunteer his services when a battle is in progress than to perform all the duties in that battle that would devolve upon a part of the army. This Colonel Quay did do at the battle of Fredericksburg when it is not too much to say that the large proportion of the army after having served their term would have taken advantage of the opportunity and escaped battle particularly if in battle with at the time.

Then I admire Quay because of his wonderful generalship in the Republican party. He has fought and won many battles, and assisting others to positions but has not got rich. All that he asked in return for assistance given was loyalty to the party and while there may be other gentlemen who would fill the position of senator equally as well as Senator Quay yet I do believe that he is clearly entitled to be returned to the United States senate if he so desires for the reason that no man in the state has done so much for the party and no man has shown a more patriotic interest in the welfare of the whole country."

DALZELL FAIRLY TREATED

The Battle in Lancaster Was Won on Its Merits.

Lancaster county on a popular vote on the United States senatorship at the Republican primaries, gave Senator Quay 9,313 majority over John Dalzell in a total poll of 14,483, and in commenting upon this result the Lancaster Inquirer said:

The large majority for Senator Quay is just what The Inquirer has been predicting for several weeks past. As soon as the question got fairly before the people it was apparent that he had a hold on the affections of the Republicans of Lancaster county that a thing could overcome. There was no hostility to Dalzell and he was treated courteously and fairly. The Republicans felt that it would be infamy to overthrow an able and trusted leader at the dictation of defeated Democrats and Republican sorehends."

Quay's Editorial Training.

Senator Quay's article in the May number of The North American Review upon "The Man on the Platform" will create a sensation. It reveals the Beaver statesman as the possessor of a singularly graphic and lucid style. Senator Quay's early training in the editorial chair was evidently not wasted upon the subsequent Warwick of his time. Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

A Dalzell Concession.

Referring editorially to Dalzell's over whelming defeat Dalzell's own Lancaster Examiner a Dalzell organ admits that it is surprised at the extent of the Quay's victory by saying: "It is believed that the majority for the delegates at large in Lancaster county is now bound to support the senator for reelection."

B.H.&C.

CASH AND ONE PRICE.

BUFFALO, May 4 1892

Annual May Sale:

We have had many a good story to tell of quick bargains but this sale readily overtops them all. Its inception extraordinary. Our buyers have been on the alert for money saving chances in all sorts of dry goods and the result is the largest aggregation of new merchandise ever offered at retail for less than the cost of manufacture. We regret the condition of trade that makes such low cash prices but we are glad to hand over to you such values.

The simple fact of the matter is that one dollar does the work of two in

Printed India Silks
White India Silks
Rhadame Ponger Silks
Paris Dress Robes
All Wool Dress Goods
Printed dress serges
Ladies' fine shoes
Boys' Spring clothing
Men's Spring Furnishings
Lace and Chenille curtains
Fine Damask Towels
Cream table Damask
Ladies' Spring Jackets
All silk fancy ribbons
New Dress Trimmings

and other goods that must command attention from all over Western New York. Prices are reduced beyond recognition. The result is that trade is phenomenal. We like to study phenomena of that sort.

Probably one half of the out-of-town people who ought to take advantage of this sale won't be able to get to the store. There's a remedy for all such—*Shopping by mail.* If there is anything you want in dry goods carpets or general housefurnishings, send for our prices before buying, and samples of the goods if sampleable. Values are better than you have any notion of but we can only hint about them here. It won't take the whole paper to go into particulars.

If by any manner or means you can get to the store this week or next don't neglect the opportunity. If perchance you cannot, mail your orders.

BARNES HENGERER & CO.

LITERARY NOTES.

THE PARISIAN FASHIONS FOR MAY.

La Mode de Paris and Album des Modes are two well known as the publications containing the choicest Paris styles one month in advance of all other journals, appear to be growing just a little too popular. The demand for them is growing so rapidly that the publishers, A. McDowell & Co. 4 West 14th Street New York have found it difficult to keep up with the increasing demand each month. They are American ladies are now our journals to such an extent that most of the newsdealers are entirely out them before the fifth of the month. We agree with our lady friends there are superior journals to them to become regular subscribers for journals each month and securing that valuable book. Dressmaking Simplified, that is given as a premium to each subscriber paying $3 00 in advance for either La Mode de Paris or Album des Modes for one year. You may place through your newsagent or of the publishers.

THE FAMOUS AVENUE DES LINDEN.

It is the widest street of the capital in the middle there is a broad asphalted but exquisite promenade, bounded upon one side by a riding path and upon the other by a stone paved road, designed particularly for heavy traffic. Fascinating vehicles that might interrupt traffic. Fascinating vehicles that central avenue and the two side drives are four rows of trees, which have given the street its name. But you must not think of the Linden trees of our Northern Germany. The old trees have suffered a great deal from the hostile influences of a great city, especially from the gas always fatal to vegetation and they are now a very shabby sight. The mean, and melancholy electric light has here done for some years disposed of its rival and gleams down from tall beautiful ly shaped posts that are really ornamental. Parallel with the outermost rows of linden there are two more roads are also a broad walk on each side of these, consequently so that the seven divisions two sidewalks, three roads for vehicles, a bridle path and a promenade. From "Unter den Linden," by PAUL LINDAU, in May Scribner's Magazine.

Living Questions

are most interested by every intelligent man and woman. Derangements of the liver stomach and bowels speedily present to us the living question of obtilizing relief. It is at once found in Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, which cure sick headache, biliousness, indigestion, dullness, drowsiness, headache, constipation, bilious attacks, etc. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless, they are unequaled as a specific for the cure of all derangements named. One tiny sugar coated Pellet a dose. In vials, 25 cents. Carry them in your vest-pocket.

Administrator's Notice.

Letters of administration on the estate of Ann Eliza Hall, late of Eldred township, McKean county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against said estate will present the same for settlement.

A. J. HALL,
Administrator.

Eldred, Pa., April 29, 1892.

A dar lead chiver mood jess

Attention Farmers.

A car load of choice Timothy and Clover seed just received at

W. D. GALLUP'S.

LICENSE APPLICATIONS.

Petitions and applications for licenses for Hotels, Eating Houses, Wholesale and Retail Liquor Dealers with or without other goods, and Bottlers, at the June Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, to and for McKean county, Pa., to be held at Smethport, May 2, A. D. 1892.

HOTEL LICENSES.

Bradford City—First Ward.

Morris Herron, Black Bear Hotel Nos. 8, 10, 12 and 14 Pine street. Residence same.

Thos. Cash, Oil City House Nos. 101, 103 and 105 south side Main street. Residence same.

Patrick L. Hurley, Bay State Hotel Nos. 120 and 122 south side Main street. Residence same.

Edwin I. Dirkes, Jr., Gentry Hotel, Nos. 17 and 19 Davis street. Residence same.

J. D. Burt, Hendrickson House, northeast corner of Webster and Corydon Streets. Residence same.

P. H. Gallagher and William D. Vine, Philadelphia House No. 30 south side Main street, Residence same.

James F. Fox, St. James Hotel, on Mechanic street, head of Main street. Residence same.

John T. Burke, the Willard Hotel, Nos. 146 and 148 Main street. Residence same.

H. H. Glasgow and M. J. Kelly, Pierce House Nos. 107 and 109 north side of Main street. Residence same.

Fred Heckel, Union House Nos. 126 and 128 Main street. Residence same.

P. Hultgreen, United States Hotel Nos. 80 and 82 Mechanic street. Residence same.

J. McNamara, Corry House, Nos. 10 and 12 Webster street. Residence same.

F. P. Riley, Riley Hotel, corner Main and Davis streets. Residence same.

James H. Burns, Washington House, Nos. 6 and 8 Webster street. Residence same.

C. S. McBride, Opera House, No. 4 Main street. Residence same.

Thomas F. Connelly, Connelly Hotel, No. 95 Mechanic street. Residence same.

Bradford City—Second Ward.

Joseph Fischer, Petrolia House, No. 48 Webster street. Residence same.

Bradford City—Third Ward.

Eugene Peak, Aiken House, Nos. 158 and 160 Washington street. Residence same.

Corydon Township.

Byron D. Tyler, Mill Creek Hotel on public road leading from Bradford to Corydon. Residence same.

Eldred Borough.

James McCarthy, of Elms Hotel on Main and Liberty leading to depot. Residence same.

Foster Township.

F. R. Hoskinsough, Seager House, on Bradford and Smethport road and plank road. Rewritz. Residence same.

J. H. Peebles, Sanford House, Colburne village. Residence same.

C. H. Chamberlain, Derrick City House, Derrick City. Residence same.

Hamlin Township.

F. C. Cleveland, Brewer House, Mt. Jewett. Residence same.

Kenjill Borough.

James Artley, of Third St. Artley, American House, cor. Main and Liberty streets. Residence same.

Kane Borough.

Rick Domanin, Hotel LaMont, west side of Fraley street, first ward. Residence same.

Patrick Powers, Kane House, west side of Fraley street, First ward. Residence same.

Harvey H. Jones, Kane House, west side of Fraley street, First ward. Residence same.

John Sheehan, Kinzua Hotel, east side of Fraley street, second Ward. Residence same.

M. P. Gallman, Centennial Hotel, east side of Fraley street, Second ward. Residence Marseille, Forest county, Pa.

Lafayette Township.

John J. Vedder, Butts House, Mount Alton. Residence same.

Otto Township.

J. A. Brown, Duke House, west side of Main street, Duke Center village. Residence same.

Port Allegany Borough.

[illegible]

Smethport Borough.

[illegible]

Mrs. Alfred Hall, Hall House, south side of Main street, Smethport. Residence same.

Wm. Wright, Wright House, corner of Main and Mt. Jewett streets. Residence same.

Frank M. Taylor, Central Hotel, south side of Main street. Residence same.

Sergeant Township.

A. J. Keough, Bayer House, village of Clermont. Residence same.

EATING HOUSE OR RESTAURANT LICENSES.

Eldred Borough.

C. M. Coleman, European Hotel, Railroad street, opposite depot. Residence same.

Hamlin Township.

Charles Linton, south side of Main road, Mt. Jewett. Residence same.

East Allegany Borough.

Andrew J. Connolly, Fair Ground Hotel and restaurant, west side of Penn street. Residence same.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LICENSES WITH OR WITHOUT OTHER GOODS.

Bradford City—First Ward.

Henry Pastonakt, No. 41 Main street. Residence Bradford City, Pa.

S. Meyer and J. M. Rolland, No. 111 Main street. Residence Bradford City, Pa.

J. L. Andrews, No. 105 Mechanic street. Residence same.

Mrs. Mary Stevens, No. 1 Main street. Residence same.

David Anderson, No. 1 Main street. Residence same.

Alfred Hall, Hall House, corner of Main and Mt. Jewett streets. Residence same.

H. B. Wright, Wright House, corner of Main and Mt. Jewett streets. Residence same.

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F. C. Cleveland, Brewer House, Mt. Jewett. Residence same.

Kenjill Borough.

James Artley, of Third St. Artley, American House, cor. Main and Liberty streets. Residence same.

Kane Borough.

Rick Domanin, Hotel LaMont, west side of Fraley street, First ward. Residence same.

Patrick L. Hurley, Bay State Hotel, Nos. 120 and 122 south side Main street. Residence same.

Edwin I. Dirkes, Jr., Gentry Hotel, Nos. 17 and 19 Davis street. Residence same.

J. D. Burt, Hendrickson House, northeast corner of Webster and Corydon Streets. Residence same.

P. H. Gallagher and William D. Vine, Philadelphia House No. 30 south side Main street, Residence same.

James F. Fox, St. James Hotel, on Mechanic street, head of Main street. Residence same.

John T. Burke, the Willard Hotel, Nos. 146 and 148 Main street. Residence same.

H. H. Glasgow and M. J. Kelly, Pierce House, Nos. 107 and 109 north side of Main street. Residence same.

Fred Heckel, Union House, Nos. 126 and 128 Main street. Residence same.

P. Hultgreen, United States Hotel, Nos. 80 and 82 Mechanic street. Residence same.

J. McNamara, Corry House, Nos. 10 and 12 Webster street. Residence same.

F. P. Riley, Riley Hotel, corner Main and Davis streets. Residence same.

James H. Burns, Washington House, Nos. 6 and 8 Webster street. Residence same.

C. S. McBride, Opera House, No. 4 Main street. Residence same.

Thomas F. Connelly, Connelly Hotel, No. 95 Mechanic

Mc Kean County Mines

CLUBBING RATES.

We will send the MINER and any paper or magazine mentioned below for one year, to any address, as follows

The MINER and Philadelphia Week ly *Press* $1 50

The MINER and Albany Weekly *Journal* $1 50

The MINER and Pittsburg *Chronicle* $1 50

The MINER and *Judge Library of Law* monthly for $1 60

The MINER and Harrisburg Weekly *Patriot* for $1 75

The MINER and New York *World* for $1 80

The MINER and *Cosmopolitan Magazine* for $2 00

The MINER and *American Rural Home* for $2 00

The MINER and *Illustrated Family Magazine* for $2 00

The MINER and *National Tribune* for $2 00

The MINER and *Home Market Bulletin* for $1 70

The MINER and *Scribner's Magazine* for $4 00

Smethport, Pa., May 6 1892

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

NOTICE

J. L. Stevens is now authorized to act in the city of Bradford as contract for advertising and job work and receive subscriptions for the MINER

J. W. Mosier, Sr. is the authorized agent of the MINER in Kane borough and the townships of Wetmore, Hamilton and Humbo. He is authorized to receive subscriptions, advertising or job work. [ROSCOE SMITH Publisher

Eagle concert next Monday

Lawn sprinklers at Mason's

The present rainy time is favorable to crops

Bob Hutchins, a recent guest of exhibition in Bradford, died on Tuesday.

Bradford is now building the spur from the Erie Extension.

Lumber is a paid long bonds in the rock and couplings at Mason's

Garden making has commenced and both options are being planted.

The town at its reported lockup imported new promises to all and said to

Saturday stood has a stomach ache of all probably caused off by a commercial drummer.

A little tad among the Dutch was a gold found right in the left hand. Dutch Gris coin origin.

Rev. S. T. Dean of Port Allegany will officiate at the Baptist church next Sunday in ending at Lewis's.

Mr. John Forrest won't lick John who borrowed his set of tools. Town to her last year said what he can be sure.

Dan Duffy is to sell the new selection ment of F. Emery de Co's on 4th page. Read and see if you can't find

The Ridgway postoffice was burglar road last week. The safe was blown open and just one dollar was all that was taken

Memorial Day three weeks from Monday. The arrangements for the proper observance on Smethport are as of even plotted.

The Clarion *Republican* says Mc Kean county teachers are glad to call to mind the summer school at Clarion next August

Many bad places in our sidewalks have been repaired during the past week, but there is still need of much work in the same line

The P. & N. pleasure party given at the round me of N. H. Knapp, on Friday evening last was a most enjoyable and successful affair.

Rev. [illegible] Wetmore, who is to the orphans the [illegible] to [illegible] time he [illegible] Dan [illegible] Bradford

WILL BE AT THE

Grand Central Hotel,

ELDRED,

WEDNESDAYS,

—EVERY—

FOUR WEEKS.

1892.

April 20
May 18
June 15
July 13
August 10
September 7
October 5
November 2 & 30
December 28

MORITZ SAUER M. D. Specialist

Wonderfully Successful

IN ALL

CHRONIC DISEASES,

— DISEASES OF THE —

Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Lungs and Nasal Catarrh.

ALL DISEASES ARE SUCCESSFULLY TREATED BY THEM

Unsolicited Testimonials

KEYSTONE REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE,

Falls Creek,

The Leading Industrial Centre of Western Pennsylvania

F. C. PIERCE,

Surgeon Dentist.

DRUGS.

Patent Medicines,

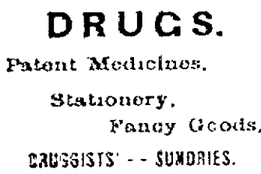
Stationery,

Fancy Goods,

DRUGGISTS' -- SUNDRIES.

Prescriptions promptly filled.

R. C. WELLS, Successor to W. C. Pa.



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Scientific American

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Attorneys-at-Law

WASHINGTON, D. C.

FIRST-CLASS

BLACKSMITHING!

HORSESHOEING.

SLEIGHS.

Can Cure 1 Ordinary Lameness in Horses Feet and Legs.

CHAS. W. HEGENDAHL.

Smethport, Aug. 4th, '90.

C. A. BURDICK,

General Insurance Agency,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Pianos, Organs

BANJOS

AND

SEWING MACHINES

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

SOOTHING-HEALING

Every Sufferer

Central Pharmacy,

FRANK R. FOSTER,

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

Fancy Goods,

TOILET ARTICLES, &C.

AGENCY FOR

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

FRANK R. FOSTER,

PHARMACIST

Granger Corner, Main and Railroad Streets, Smethport

EMIL THAMM,

Manufacturer of

CIGARS

And Dealer in

CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO

PIPES, ETC.

49 MAIN STREET,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Next door to Child's Drug Store. Jan 15-92

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

SICK

HEAD

ACHE

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

— FOR —

Fresh Meats of Every Kind

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

FRESH & SALT FISH

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

STOCK & POULTRY

F. ROONEY

GLEASON & LEMMLER

HARNESS

OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER

LOWEST RATES

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TRUNKS & VALISES

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STEAMER TICKETS TO

Ireland, Germany, Italy Sweden, to and from all parts of the old country. At the lowest prices.

RAIL ROAD tickets at cutrate prices California, Oregon Washington, Idaho, Montana, Minnesota, Utah, Iowa, Kansas, Texas, Wisconsin, Weekly excursions to all points of the west.

$5 to $10 lower than the lowest

W. W. BALLS' SONS,

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TELEPHONE 1 DERRICK

A Piano SENT on trial

WE PAY FREIGHT

If you do not keep it.
We think you will keep it.
It pleases everybody.
It is an *honest* piano.
It is the WING Piano.

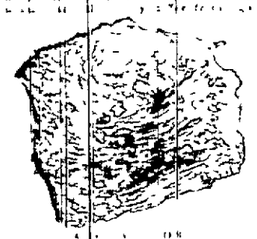
You may have a preference, for some other make. See if you are a discerning creature. And open to conviction, no doubt.

The question is too important to be settled without one thought. *Years* of satisfaction or regret does it mean? Does it mean well? The WING Piano does. "Look before you leap."

Whatever piano you buy, there are piano secrets you ought to know. Our *free* book tells them. Send a postal card for it. It may help you to buy a different piano. We take that risk. We also tell you the nearest dealer where you can *see* a WING Piano. It is worth *looking at*. So is the price. WING & SON, 245 Broadway, New York.

Science Progress

A BIRD SKETCH



MUSIC SHOP

MYSTERIOUS MUSIC

Enchanting Strains That Lure Souls to the Far Off Country"

According to one popular fancy which from time immemorial has obtained a widespread currency music like that of Orpheus of old has an attractive power which nothing can resist the sensually the most refined floating in the air in such a fashion as to be a mysterious inducement that causes the hearer to be lured away to the farther away. Thus a Wesleyan tells me that he writes Mr Haring Gould in his Curious Nights of the Middle Ages that he was sure his little servant was enamored of the flight before which the birds fled and that on all occasions when he [illegible] in the adjoining room [illegible] sweet like the [illegible] And when a Gipsy's [illegible] and the Yorkshireman [illegible] take harms and we can

[illegible] suspect as such but I have not been since in so many pens and we are told that in the [illegible] for by a band of [illegible] Sitting in the neighborhood [illegible] was again her soul was [illegible] In the same way [illegible] at times imagine that they [illegible] in the waters which they [illegible] and [illegible] most fervent of appeals [illegible] so many distinct [illegible] the moonlight glitters on [illegible] sympathetic fancy [illegible] so many [illegible]

Similarly into the familiar poem of The Fire King we are told how a father [illegible] at night with his child [illegible] lovely fellow hears the Fire King [illegible] him ever and promising him the [illegible] and while hesitating [illegible] flow The father [illegible] the child and tells him that [illegible] only the whistling of the [illegible] But the song [illegible] and when the father and [illegible] little [illegible] [illegible] kind reminds us of the [illegible] Hamelin who piped [illegible] the rats and then the children [illegible]

[illegible]

White Lady

[illegible] the White [illegible] which appears in many of [illegible] princes and nobles [illegible] important event [illegible] particularly [illegible] member of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] carries a [illegible] and sometimes [illegible] the children at [illegible] Rowena [illegible] and that any [illegible] and sorrow had paid [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] Parker [illegible] well known legends [illegible] generally [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]